The Weekly True American.

VOL. VIII---NO. 3. ERIE, PA., TUESDAY, FEB. 26, 1861. WHOLE NO. 367.

Select Poetry.

From the Baldwin School Visitor.

THE CRYSTAL CHAMBER.

BY SYDNEY DE SAINTE.

Over the way lies chamber, more glistening than gold
Built in a night, as rock, and meant as a mist
In the sunlight.
Never had walls such a shield, never a sun colleague
As at this.
Never had windows such colors—there are not as I know any
Similarly, Crystal and round in the door, and through it the angel of light passes—
Goes at the noblest dawn, and stays till the noon of the morrow.
There lies a carriage in dream, and the angel of light sits with pearls.
Watching such form passing by, and instantly putting in the likeness.
Thousands of men pass in open within,through the entrance of crystal,
Yet not a whisper is heard, nor the faintest sound of a footfall
Flattened by overlying sense, the hearty, the proud, and the awful,
Snow-flakes settled on velvet, the cosmic's wild-out waves glowing;
Birds of the genus on the wing, the sig-zag shot of the lightning;
Clouds on their gathered way, and the night-sky with glory on glory.
Over the noiseless feet falls, in gentlest protection,
Snow, a mixture,
Deep as one-half of the land, built under the lower of the mortuaries.
Soft as a Mother's kiss when a mother's hand shades off the night-lamp
It falls from a sweet, happy sleep, as you see over window of cottage,
Preventing the cold that was from nothing the Chamber of Crystal!
Glorous through the shadow a motto, an ancient
—laugh inscription
Written in letters of light, "Let nothing of evil into enter!"
If it's not meant in the door, the angel dispenses admission.
Barring the gates as she goes, and carrying with her the key-stone.
Verses in the house, with its noise, hitting full from the heart, like words of love—
Down on the Chamber of Crystal, where the angel of light finds repose!
It is the round organ of vision, and here it all the full world appears.
As it is that dwells in his love, and there we may only imperfection see.
Such glory as Moses beheld in the goodness still passing before us.

WHO WOULDN'T BE A MOTHER.

Mamma, I wish I lived away,
Away across the great big sea,
Where little babies children play,
And then how happy I should be!

I wish you'd be a Heathen, too,
And then we all should have some bread
And good molasses three times a day,
And brother 0 ville who is dead.

I'd go and find his little grave,
And tell him how you love again,
And bread and little shoes to have,
And he would thank his sister dear.

And folks would come and see you then,
Mamma, you look so sick and pale;
And bring some bread and butter, when
They heard my sister's wail.

Mamma, now I remember brother said
Except on Heathen! Can't they come?
Because Sunday-men never bread,
And let your little daughter alive.

I want to preach to-day, and learn
The pretties' hymn the Heathen sing;
But not the first imploring word
For hungry little children cry.

We little dress was worn and thin,
And I was ragged as the rest,
While other little girls pass in
The line, their shining dresses of gold.

They told me that this was to key
For little Heathen girls across the sea;
Oh! maybe, then I, as that I
Could be a Heathen and be fed.

They laughed at my old thin dress
And put on many brighter ones,
I thought of God in my distress,
And told my sister dear.

Mamma, shan't we be Heathen, too,
So we can have clothes and bread—
I and my little sister dear,
And brother who is dead?

LETTER TO JAMES BUCHANAN.

———, Feb. 10, 1861.

JAMES BUCHANAN, Esq.: Sir: I am surprised at receiving a letter from me; and I should not wonder at it, for I am not in the habit of writing to the President people's clothes, but I am a family of my own to take care of, and though John, that's my husband, does his part—I will say for him—yet, what with the washing and ironing, two shavings and two lodgings a week, and what with patching and mending, I have not a great deal of time to spare. I do not belong to any of the new societies, and have not the least notion what one of women's rights; but any of the agents come round to me, I tell them that when my mother taught me how to sew, "sewing and sewing, stitches mingled with love," and so I find it to be, though I say it that should not say it, no women need have a better husband than my John. John is plenty right enough for me.

From this, thee may see that I am not a woman for interfering with anything out of my line. But I did feel so sorry for thee when I saw by the newspaper how frightful that was, so that thee hardly knew a bit thee was saying—for if thee reads it over again, James, thee will see that what thee said in one part thee contradicted in another—that I thought I wouldn't try to help thee out of thy present situation. I feel for a man that has no wife to direct and guide him; for I see thee can't very well have one situated in that case of themselves. Still, it is not everybody that can get a woman like me, and I feel willing to offer thee a little myself, as Peter by on a way for thee to get out of the ugly scrape that thy own last management has got us all into. It is late to do what the mother of crazy boys finally does pretty often, when she lets children get better than thee, and which I will take pains to explain particularly to thee, so that if thee will keep cool and hear thy wife about thee, thee cannot end to comprehend.

Here is Carolina, with a high temper of her own, poor thing, as many in her blood, I guess, for as John has often remarked in his easy, good-natured way, "Where there's fire there lies feathers are anything and ingrained her; and instead of going to her own nurses and mammy, and telling her how she did about it, she is off on a roaring passion, screaming and calling all manner of names, as if she was a field-hand, and there she stays and will not go to make mischief if anything turns up, and neighbor Austin, leaving the nursery, says, "I don't know what will be the end of this matter, but if that family breaks up, things will be bad." And I say, may as well have a finger in the pie." But neighbor Vivian is, as a connexion of the family, and rather find fault with her than not, and says that she has been allied curious, looks out from her window, and says, "Well, well, it's only that Caroline Shall she herself mischief with that temper of hers, some day. If she was a child of mine I would break it for her." And I say to myself, then she returns to her own concerns again. And so the little vixen gets reminded all round, and I'm glad of it, for it is no use to John, that we can't keep our own troubles to ourselves, and I'm sure I don't think so even as clear as daylight what thee ought to do!

Being Carolina in, and as her dress can't she gets over her position. Say to her, "Oh! ellen, I don't want to hurt thee! but thee must not go on so, for thee is not the first girl that is judging to make them. Thee shall pay the custom dinner; thee shall allow the Colonel to have his own way in his own house—sorry and thee shall not scold and destroy the comfort of the whole establishment by the time they can do what they choose, and no one shall interfere with thee. I must uphold the authority of my own child, and I will have by and I will do it." Then let her kick and spring away as she pleases. She will wear herself out, and she will be sorry, and we shall have by a letter to reason. Just what has been with Caroline, and I am sure that I am right, and with anybody like her might bring on crying shes, or some sad disease that she should be sorrier on the points. So that children would teel his wish it, and let her have no more of her fits. If they keep her quiet, and all will come right. It is a shame to let her tear her dress down, and her clothes all to pieces, and to let her have her own way in just because she is mad. And she would be sorry enough herself for it some day. I mind a sick child, and she was very likely to turn, and John thought a heap of it. But I was afraid it would be a mercy for me, and so I was so fiery and wild that I was afraid for my of them to go near it. But John used to say, "Never mind, mother, never fear! It's the way to manage him." (Thee see he called me mother when the children were little, in fresh times, and sometimes he never got out of the way of it).

Sure enough, one morning, just after breakfast, he comes in with the child in his arms, and sure enough it was scarlet fever, and nothing to show. I had been very ill myself, so as to keep me in bed, when he had sent himself with his own hands; and the little fellow was crying so that I did not seem to care for myself. He only said, "Bring him along," so I did; and when I went to the door, there he had Jack, fresh dressed from head to foot, and in the arms of him, and one behind; and Jack was sick, and he was sick, and crying and tearing with all his might. The horses never minded him, but kept on as steady as if they knew all about it. And I was sorry enough myself then, such a fall as he got! It turned him down, and he got right to work, and made a nest for the child, and then he got me in, and he got in himself, and away we went, he driving and holding his master. Why, I could go to Philadelphia in a day now! Constitution Hall! Many the time I have fallen asleep along the road, and let him jog on. He would turn out as steady as a horse! So one evening coming on I would. Now, that is just the way for thee to treat Caroline. Take care that thy horses don't run away with thee, and upset thy carriage, so that she won't break away—and then let her take her time.

I do not know that I should have taken the trouble to write so much about it; but I am really sorry for thee poor women down South. When I go to bed, I am tired, and sometimes forget to fasten up the doors and windows; but I never think it necessary to get up again, for fear of nothing to hurt us. And when I think of the mothers who are losing their sons, and losing by them, for the safety of their children, I do think it a terrible. If my John should be called out a little bits, it does not mortify me; I'm sure he will come in directly, and I have not a fear about him.

I do feel so, sometimes, that if I had the children's sister stockings done, and John could spare me, I should like to come and help thee. I know the pain I propose to the world would rank right; and if thee had only been an experienced matron at the head of affairs, things would not have come to the pass they are now in. If thee can't get along, though, and will send me word, I will come and help thee. I do not think John would mind my being away a week, and in the time we can straighten all up. But don't answer this! I guess some, and everybody is talking and telling bitter, and nobody doing anything.

Respectfully, thy friend,

MARY SMITH.

To James Buchanan, President of the United States.

MR. LINCOLN'S POSITION.

It will be remembered by the readers of THE TRIBUNE, that from the beginning of the present troubles, as he is declared in response to all compromises or concessions to armed rebels and traitors, that Abraham Lincoln was resolutely opposed to them, that he refused absolutely to the Chicago Platform, and would run a counsel to the extension of Slavery in any form or under any pretext whatever.

From time to time during the past two months enough has been said by or reported as Mr. Lincoln to put upon record his declarations for their schemes of concession or compromise. Especially is this true in the letters that he has given to the Washington correspondents of the Chicago Press and Tribune, or the Kelley press, or, in fact, whatever shrewd or mercenary project happened to be uppermost in the Border States' or Peace Compromisers. The falsity of all these reports, and the correctness of The Tribune's views upon the policy of this coming Administration, are now made manifest by Mr. Lincoln himself, who, in the following letter to a committee of assembled thousands, said, speaking of the Chicago Platform, "We should do wrong and discredit ourselves, and the cause, if we should depart from it essential principle." In other words, Mr. Lincoln will not, if he can help it, allow the Slave Power to receive the world do when the people gave us their votes."

The following letter from Hon. Henry Clay of the West, who seems to make good his claim which he possessed in November, 1860, to be considered the Whig party's pledge, and against all compromises with The Slave Power, is not calculated to please those who favor his pledges. He stands by the platform on which he was elected, and neither to do or to be persuaded from it. Mr. Clay's declaration heard not only on simple honesty, but on the highest political wisdom. American politics must abandon its present position, and that law resulted from the foolishness of politicians, or it must perish. Compromise is the professed when out of office, and nothing is easier to bring a politician to his feet. But compromising after the election from the platform on which it claimed and obtained the verdict of the people, is the degradation of the Democratic party from its professed principles of non-intervention in behalf of Slavery, was undoubtedly the main cause of its fall from power.

And now let us see what the Chicago platform declares, and on which the Republicans and specially of extending Slavery by constitutional guarantees, as proposed by Messrs. Crittenden, Guthrie, Kellogg, and the rest of the Compromisers:

"That the new dogmas that the Constitution of its own force carries Slavery into any or all of the Territories of the United States, is a dangerous political heresy, at variance with the explicit provisions of that instrument itself, with contemporaneous exposition, and with legislative and judicial precedent, is revolutionary in its tendency, and subversive of the peace and harmony of the country.

That the normal condition of all the Territory of the United States is that of Freedom; that as in the organic act by which the people established Slavery in all our National Territory, excluded that one person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without the process of law," it becomes our duty, by legislation, whenever such legal claim is asserted, to maintain and enforce, and if necessary to extend the provision of the Constitution, "that the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States."

Nothing can be more explicit than this. The Republican party is pledged, Mr. Lincoln is pledged, against any Constitutional guarantees of Slavery in the Territories—in all the Territories of the United States, without regard to the fine of 36-dog, 30-min, or any other line, North or South or East or West. The Slave Power has violated its faith by this pledge we have now his own distinct and frank assurance, and he is a man who means what he says. The Springfield Journal, a few days ago, undoubtedly expressed his own views when it said: "Mr. Lincoln is not composed of material out of which a traitor can be made. We will so far play the bargain as to say to all compromisers and inspirators, go ahead, but don't count Abraham Lincoln as for any plan of settlement that surrenders the principles upon which he was elected."

Mr. Lincoln is thus announcing his intention to carry out the Republican principles on which he was elected, and from which so many of our leaders have basely strayed, proves that he understands the position of the country and the temper of the people.—The people like pluck, and they will rally round and uphold the statesmen who in the hour of storms and danger calmly stands by his flag and finally carries out the principles of freedom and justice which he took as his chart when words were few and ideas scarce.

CENTRIFUGALISM.

A centrifugal having arrived at Hoppedale, and being at the hotel kept by Mrs. Dean, the widow a bellerent sonny. A showman and his bear came in love of his window, and his bear, a very fine animal, in the full vigor and vivacity of the cubhood, resolved to make himself at the expense of the showman, left the exhibition, and, during the meanings of spectators, approached him.

The showman—but the bear—"grr" suddenly in a serious way.

The showman looked at this centrifugal, dropped his shoulder, and squared, ready for "grr."

"Speak to him yourself, and you'll then find out."

This was just what the centrifugist expected. He approached Bruin, and, assuming a most comical expression, said to the bear in a mild tone of voice—

"Allow me to compliment you, Mr. Bruin; you are as graceful as an open flower. What country claims the honor of your birth?"

A voice which seemed to come from the grisly jaws of the bear, replied:

"The Alps—I'm descended from Hannibal's mule, the Kelley pets, or, in fact, whatever shrewd or mercenary project happened to be uppermost in the Border States' or Peace Compromisers. The falsity of all these reports, and the correctness of The Tribune's views upon the policy of this coming Administration, are now made manifest by Mr. Lincoln himself, who, in the following letter to a committee of assembled thousands, said, speaking of the Chicago Platform, "We should do wrong and discredit ourselves, and the cause, if we should depart from it essential principle." In other words, Mr. Lincoln will not, if he can help it, allow the Slave Power to receive the world do when the people gave us their votes."

The centrifugist turned towards him, and said:

"Your bear speaks very good English, and his very little reasoning of the Hubrele as well."

Then turning to Bruin he observed, in a low tone:

"You look sad; are you not well?"

"The fogs of England have given me the spleen," replied the bear.

Here the altogether erred began to yawn.

"How long a time have you been with this master?"

"Ever since any change to—to—to—to—to—to be his unit to you?"

"Well, yes! as soon as the hammer to the anvil."

"Will you not such revenge were due?"

"Occasionally I am offered money, but I am at him like a rabbit for my breakfast."

At these words the crowd, whose attention had by them, in spite of their fears, gradually come nearer to approach, now suddenly left back upon a collection; and great was the laughter that ensued. The showman, who had heard enough, and forcibly drew the chain of the muzzle to enforce his control, but the muzzled bear only growled fearfully.

The centrifugist perfectly civilized by the occurrence turned civilly about and walked out towards the forum. This augmented still more the fear of the spectators, and each one took to his heels as if the bear was in pursuit of him. The centrifugist laughed heartily at the fun of the fresh predicament, and the poor showman with them was now assisting whether he left, in future, better girt his bear, or that the bear would be more kind unto in answer to the inquiry of the centrifugist might prove true at once only bore his fate.

EF A contributor who was tackling a round on a certain Ohio railroad observed that morning, that the face of a number of the passengers in the car was familiar to him as old players. Ah, Jersey, said he, what have you been doing? Not very much, since, replied the passenger, I was down at the Legislature, or of my individuals, to give legal evidence to Slavery in my Territory of the United States.

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EF Arkansas, so far as heard from, is reported to have gone for the Union at her recent election. If this be so the back of Secession is effectually broken.

From the Rosebud Journal.

MY FIRST SKATE.

BY S. B. HAMILTON.

The Central Park was rushed in winter's dress, Of skating on the ice there was no lacking; And every day the papers—more or less— Had their news enough.

And beautiful it was, there's no mistake,
To see the bright—ones of all the genders—
Skimming like pigeons o'er the glossy lake,
Always with measure.

Among the rest, I, too, was there,
With cool Colonel Webster, and the motherly
To love his wife, to whom he was tenderly attached. He was a man remarkable for much of the refinement and cheerfulness of the family. Tony gradually realized them in grief, and freely to fall sufficiently ready for the companionship of a wife once more. In the course of a conversation on the subject, Daniel suggested that the widow of a very friend of the Colonel would suit his case very satisfactorily, and advised him to make a proposal.

The Colonel pondered over the matter and came to a favorable conclusion. He was not acquainted with the lady, and, indeed, had never seen her, but the choice of so excellent a man as his friend, he felt persuaded, must have worthy one for him. Accordingly, urged by Daniel he made an early start to visit the widow and her husband. Arrived at her house, which was a New Hampshire village, he apologized for any seeming freedom on his part in calling, and dwelled, in accent, his intimacy with her deceased friend, his own genuine esteem for him, and his sensible. A view of the dome and an awning up seat with her did not pass unperceptible as he leaped back to the sleigh, where a good lady was full of his admiration and tender recollection of her deceased husband, to whom her heart seemed wedded. Daniel's letter praise of his dead the Colonel cordially agreed to, but he was strongly impressed with to take to his bosom a wife whose love was so very saintly and warmly devoted to the memory of the dead.

However, the Colonel was a matter-of-fact man; and having come on special business, he concluded to confess it, and to ask her hands. Accordingly, about the time for retiring, he opened his subject, and told her that he had come to ask her hand. Belief that they could become their mutual happiness by filling up for each other the places of their deceased partners.

Hearing the widow burst into violent laughter, he was astonished, and could not for a thing—could never love another woman—could never and again, never—would not secrets all her life to her dear, dear beloved one, to cruelly turn from her now, and never, in the world, cold grave—and so on, in—ohal! I say it it—whose feelings.

The poor Colonel, grieved and astonished, thought nor slept that night, reflected deeply and earnestly. He was lonely and felt the need of a companion—had cherished the friendship of her husband, who was his friend, and had loved him. Besides, he was a man of honor, and, although, gentleman, and would be truthful and candid, he knew himself with the memory of a manly gentleman, and so soon as breakfast was concluded—it was not—he called around in a mighty hurry, and urged a stay in dinner, but the Colonel felt obliged to be on the road immediately. He settled with the host, and offered his hand for a parting pressure. The widow stepped it, held it for a moment, looked him in the face, and burst into a most gaudy amusement.

"Well, colonel, I have been thinking about—about—and, replying with—Good morning, and so," entered his dream and left his home, on homeward route.—*Boston Saturday Eve. Express.*

HAPPINESS AND DUTY.—We know of nothing more contemptible, or unmanly or unchristian, than the disposition to make happiness the "be-all and end-all—the Perfect Bliss.

Duty, happiness come—because the the heart and mind are occupied with earnest thought and labor for others. Self-denial has been found and sublime realities of the Universe; the soul's wants are brought into harmony with it is only in contact with the Creator of Ruler and Father of all—the Perfect Bliss.

EF Fisher Ames, an eminent statesman of the early period in our history, was remarkable for his sententious conversation which talk, but all sometimes strike on a single word or sentence; which a republic is a mill which never rests, but then your feet are always in water."

APPETITE IN MEN AND WOMEN.—We can see and to have stronger attachments than men. It is not so. Breath of attack men is wicked in little things. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did you ever know of a woman having an attachment for an old bonnet?—*Punch.*

THOUGHT SHE "MIGHT BE INDUCED.

The fraternity of the Widows has been largely drafted upon for material to point morals and adorn tales and stories. Therefore I am about to relate happened—or perhaps did not happen—and was a standard joke with a famous way as many years ago that it can do no harm now to retell it in print, to let others did in the social circle, somewhere in this wise.

A relative of David Webster, whom we will call Colonel Webster, had the misfortune to lose his wife, to whom he was tenderly attached. He was a man remarkable for much of the refinement and cheerfulness of the family. Tony gradually realized them in grief, and freely to fall sufficiently ready for the companionship of a wife once more. In the course of a conversation on the subject, Daniel suggested that the widow of a very friend of the Colonel would suit his case very satisfactorily, and advised him to make a proposal.

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HORSEY IN CONVENTION.

The Portland Transcript has a long letter from Ethan Spike, which describes a recent "speeckless convention of the associated enemies of Horsley, Moles." A communication was received from the Secretary of the Town Treasury to the effect that there was with a famous way as many years ago that it can do no harm now to retell it in print, to let others did in the social circle, somewhere in this wise.

The Committee on Ways and Means reported: "That wun is plenty, just mean as interpounded, and recommend a chairman to go out and ask, and not to fill up the pitchers separately."

The Convention went into committee of the hull——and——

Horsley, that he was a gon durn foolish, longwindless," dropped, injured, in-order, mock, mum, innocent, irreproachable, ill-used, and down-trodden people.

Resolved, That the dummit of the State——not to tell any more about it——as to what we want is nothin' to our feelins."—Just as though anybody with one eye put out of Cyclop longed nothin' to do with the election of Lell Waldron was a purse Horsley, Horsley.

Resolved, That we are opposed to 'Know-ism'—except when exercised by ourselves.

Resolved, That the whole——and——pain seems——or be suspected of thinking right is, any good law abiding citizen may knock him down and stamp on him as much as he pleases to be opposed and——under the direction of the Committee on Ways and Means, for'a' of the Constitution.

Resolved, That this are Convention is dry, as that it knows that the Hon. Jefferson Davis President of this Organ baby is both brave and——and——honest, and——and——and——

True American.

"Right On!"

M. CATLIN, ——— Editor.

ERIE, Pa.

TUESDAY, FEB. 27, 1861.

DISSOLUTION OF COMPROMISERS.

On Monday next the imbecils and bigots lately among the members of Jimmy Buchanan's old cabinet, will resign by limitation. That is to say—the superannuated boneheads existing between J. B. and the United States will be dissolved, if not by mutual, at least by power of contract. The boneheads will, from that date, be considered by Lincoln & Co., who will give special attention to the words and privileges of said contract, Mr. B. some how power by a very meagre (not to say false) majority, but he will go out by general consent—absolutely "without a dissenting voice." Deeply unfortunate has been his Administration, both for President and Party alike. The former will retire to private life, unhonored, unloved and the mark of all mankind. As for the Union, it is demoralized, disgraced and precipitated to the very verge of ruin. The only gaping Administration that has been worked by gross deceitions of every duty, by starvation frauds by open complicity with gross and damning Wrongs, is put to the second the frauds of Free Labor is a Western Territory, while it has treated the open enemies of the Union and the Party in affiliation with its honour and toleration; indirectly, at least, by those who in their stupendous complexities. It has pillaged the Treasury and now loan as the Government as it were on the brink of bankruptcy—and many millions of dollars in debt. And so far is that no private claims in all the land could do it at least decision has directly and indirectly accomplished, and yet entertain a hope of escape from retribution. Within the few weeks Mr. Buchanan has given some favorable symptoms of an intention to have men, greatly to the encouragement of honest men. He seemed to assign a disposition to strike up a little against the encroachments of rebellion having planting the disruption of the Government. But the result has proved that there is no reformation in him. He has talked against treason, but has done little to stay its bloody hand. As some one has pertinently said, he has been all sent and not a sword was broke drawn." It is difficult to avoid the conclusion that he has been guilty of complicity in this matter. But he goes now to retirement—doubtless unwelcome to be called therefore, Dismissal of sons, a pleasing spectacle! We scarcely suggest that the labours of our days may right be upon with profit in the galaxies of persons with Time who will hold all men to final settlement for accounts rendered! You may go but a little time. There to secure some small entries upon the Credit side of the Ledger. See to it, for your own sake, Mr. Buchanan, see to it!

The King is dead—long live the King! Mr. Buchanan retires, Mr. Lincoln will assume the functions of the Chief Executive, now to this world the principles which are to govern his Administration policy, and enter upon the discharge of the duties of the high position. In him the people hope to find a believer and firm maintainer of those issues, a just Ruler, a wise Genius. May to him be supplied that cherished hope! And Heaven keeping him, believe he will not!

[F] Courier M. Clay, having fully persuaded that the South will be satisfied with no compromise which the North can with any propriety or honor consent to, fully agrees upon at first principles, and says that he is now opposed to all compromises. The Chicago Tribune says:

"The Compromisers that have contrived themselves with the idea that Cassius M. Clay is ready to surrender his principles upon the demand of the South, are warned that of all men he is the most unlikely to do any such cowardly thing. A brief experience there will convince him that the concessions he proposed to make would be thrown back in his teeth by the Border Slaves, for whose conciliation they were intended, and he will be even more insulted but not more rebuffed—the assistance of the Constitution on its part, and the enforcement of the laws. By the adoption of the policy, Gen. Cass has put on his pugnacity with his coat of buff. Mr. Clay's hatred of friends will be gone, but he will be found in the front ways conquered their gratitude for the past, they can put his name to a ticket in the future."

The N. Y. Tribune gives also pertinent to this statement, and contains—"All honor to Cassius M. Clay for his manly abandonment of a mistaken policy!" All honor, say we!

[F] We have received the first No. of a well-printed and decidedly-spirited paper, entitled the *Reporter*, published at Three Rivers, Mich., by W. W. H. Clute, formerly of this County. It is a beginning, folio size, with eight columns to the page, and is afforded at $1.50 per year. It is Republican in politics, and the Mackenzie's, who seem to be so hugely tinged with the Republican idea, should rally to its support.

[F] The Commissioners from Union, strongly endorsing our exposure of the management of the S. & E. R. R. come to him for insertion in this issue.

STARTLING NEWS!

Plots to Assassinate President Lincoln!

He Declared to Washington in Disguise, ahead of Time!

Arrival at Washington!

We have startling intelligence of a plot to murder the President Elect in Baltimore. Mark Heaven, it was discovered and the danger merited. Mr. Lincoln by advice of his friends, dashed through to Washington, on Saturday morning, disguised as a soldier, leaving finally and safe in Harrisburg, and arriving in the Federal city several hours ahead of time. He arrived safely there at 6 o'clock A. M. Sunday.

On Thursday night, after he had retired, Mr. Lincoln was warned and informed that a stranger desired to see him on a matter of the most fearful. He declined to admit him unless he gave his name, which he at once did, and was admitted. He then told Mr. Lincoln that Mr. Lincoln was at decided, he granted an interview to the caller. A passenger train starting from Harrisburg at 9 o'clock this morning, by special train, and Mr. Lincoln, with Mr. Lamon, then the train from the rear at some point where it was not known, and Mr. Lincoln embarked, and during, in a moment, the free of the train, and Mr. Lincoln, by the proper person, that plan was to surround the carriage in Baltimore by a force of police and roughs, and immediate him with dagger or pistol shot.

So authentic are the names through which the information came, that Mr. Lincoln and his friends, after consulting with his friends was compelled to make arrangements that would defeat the plot, and he did so with perfect success.

Owing to the arrangement of the roads who had failed to call on him last night, he declined to go to Washington.

Mr. Lincoln arrived safely at Washington. The final control was had at 8 o'clock—Mr. Lincoln and party were at once taken to Willard's Hotel, where he was received by a few friends. At 10 o'clock A. M., Mr. Lincoln, accompanied by Senator Seward, proceeded to the Capitol in a close carriage, and was received by the President and officials generally.

The special train, combining the family and friends of Mr. Lincoln, left Harrisburg at 8 o'clock A. M., and arrived at the appointed time. When it reached Baltimore, the depot was found to be full of persons, and the train was not allowed to remove. When it was announced that the President was not on board, but had passed through, there was a shout of laughter. The indignation was great. It was protested that every arrangement had been made and every precaution taken to secure Mr. Lincoln's safety until through their city.

There was reports of the discovery of other plots to kill Mr. Lincoln, but no credence was given to them, for, as an almost mother, throwing the dispatches on the desk, &c. &c.

—Upon what dates have we failed!

KANSAS NEWS.

SUPPOSED AMONG THE POTTAWATOMIE INDIANS.

Atchison, Thursday, Feb. 21, 1861.

A Separation from the Federal Union seems, consisting of three chiefs, came to yesterday and applied for relief for their tribe.

Their request was referred to Gen. Harney's office, Leavenworth, a venerable chief, addressed the Commissioners as follows:

"We have heard that you are the great father of the whites. We will not become the children of the Indians. We will not be the children of the Indians. We will not be the children of the Indians. We will not be

TRUE AMERICAN.

Local, Literary and Miscellaneous.

ERIE, PA. TUESDAY, FEB. 26, 1861.

[1]The Gazette states that 14,823 barrels of Oil were conveyed to the upper end of the Reservoir, and Erie Basin, during the month of January.

[2]The Soldiers' Relief bill passed the House at Harrisburg, a week ago last Saturday, by 73 yeas to 32 nays.

[3]The Westfield Republican says that the 30th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, stationed at this place, is at this time 1,026 strong. Also a resident of the village. who is twelve years of age.

[4]Horace Greeley has resigned the Postmastership at Waterford and John Judd has been appointed in his place. Perhaps that possibly and may be that probably they mean something!

[5]We have been favored with a copy of a little Poem, of which Rosa M. Hutchinson of this county is the author. It is entitled "The Ghost of Whitehall Cottage," and of course is a production by him, those up to rhyme. It is well worth the price asked for it—a dime.

[6]The numerous friends and admirers of Hon. Jno. McClure, will be pleased to hear that, with following the poetry, found on our outside, entitled "The Old Cradle Chamber," we believe that the "Wrights for the Weeds" in the non-de-plume of the first gentleman named.

[7]The "Erie Union Quoirette" are in gore Country next week as Commercially and Musically—for all the gathering of Crowding Voyagers of the country are requested to give better Concerts. As a matter of course Invitations to the same thing all possible persons.

[8]The Annual Meeting of the Erie Co. Bible Society will be held on Thursday next, Feb. 28th, in the First Presbyterian Church, at half past 7 o'clock. The business session will be held at that time. All, interested in the cause, Mr. Geo. Metz, of North East is the Agent, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, will deliver Address.

[9]The Democratic county meeting which met a few evening of the Democratic Central Committee, on Saturday, 9th inst., A. Hamilton, Esq., was chosen Secretary, and J. Ross Thompson and Wm. Tinney, Esqs., Secretaries pro tem. The Democratic brethren are perhaps entitled to credit for their unanimity, but they certainly are not entitled to compliments. They seem determined to keep "a close fist of nothing."

[10]We do wish that Schoolcraft & Co. didn't persist in their habit of "selling a sick" when they should do it, they unquestionably get into bad business with Death. A little Girl in this city was poisoned by being given two cents' worth of prussian acid from their establishment. Both druggists and schoolcraft to prescribe to keep on hand, and of course sell to the right party. We don't have to tell our sex the care there is to be taken in selling the deadly poisons.

[11]Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs Hinckle had a reception in New York city, and the Tribune gives the following description of the appearance of these distinguished persons of the time, which may be supposed to be at least inferior our lady readers:

"Mrs. Lincoln is stately of about forty years of age, hollow in the cheeks, light, of full form and face, dark hair, and blue eyes. The nose is rather of the Anglo Saxon and compressed, her manner and carriage graceful and pleasing. She has a look which would be pronounced if she were single, but not handsome." She was dressed in a rich black brocade silk, relieved with the sparkling of ribbons, edged with lace, extending from the waist to the lower part of the shoulders, and of eight to a neatly-gathered hair. Flowing abroad, with point-lace undersleeves, added to the pleasing arrangement of her dress. A neat point collar of point lace, fastened by a diamond brooch. She has a diamond brooch. She was encouraged to receive visitors. Her hands and arms were of delicate size. Mrs. Lincoln was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Edwards of Illinois.

Mrs. Hinckle is about twenty-five years of age, tall, and well set. Still form as Mrs. Lincoln, with less a solid look eye, rather sharp features; but a gentle expression of face."

MARRIAGES.

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In the same place, at the same time, by the same, Mr. HORACE D. HARRIS to Miss ROSELLA P. PIKE, both of Franklin, Erie Co., Pa.

DEATHS.

In Albion borough, on the 20th of January, JESSE CLARK, aged 75 years.

In Albion, on the 19th of January, 1861, Mrs. SARAH MILLER, in the 35th year of her age.

COMMERCIAL.

TRUE AMERICAN OFFICE, }
ERIE MARKETS. } Feb. 26, 1861.

Flour, Western & Pa.	$4 500 @ 00
Do. Ohio	5 00 @ 00
Do. Extra	5 25 @ 5 50
Buckwheat flour, 100 lbs.	2 50 @ 00
Wheat, White & per bush.	1 30 @ 1 40
Do. Red	1 25 @ 1 30
Corn	50 @ 00
Meal	50 @ 00
Oats	25 @ 30
Barley	00 @ 00
Rye	00 @ 00
Potatoes	25 @ 30
Beans, per bush.	1 50 @ 1 75
Dried Apples	00 @ 00
Peaches, per lb.	00 @ 00
Butter	18@ 20
Lard	10 @ 12
Cheese	10 @ 12
Eggs, per doz.	15 @ 16
Tallow	7 @ 8
Hams	10 @ 12
Shoulders	7 @ 8
Tongues	00 @ 00
Pork, Mess	00 @ 00
Do. Clear	00 @ 00
Do. Prime	00 @ 00
Turnips, per bush.	00 @ 00
Onions	00 @ 00
Wood, hard, per cord	3 @ 3 50
Do. soft	2 @ 2 50

DISCOUNTS AT WHOLESALE.

Sugars—N. O. Fair	7@7½
" Prime	8@8½
" Crushed & Powdered	11@11½
" Loaf	11@11½
Coffee—Rio	13@14
" Java	25@30
Teas	50@1 00
Coffee—Rio Lib.	13@14
" Java	25@30
Teas	50@1 00
Tobacco—Leaf	10@12
" Manufactured	25@30
Cheese	12
Molasses	37@40
Syrups	37@40
Vinegar	37 @ 00

Special Notices.

U. C. R. & T. A.—For all cases Wrought Gough, Common Coughs, Inflammatory or Consumptive Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza and Whooping Cough, Use of Sales, and Beautiful Complexion we ask the use of the "UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY AND TONIC." Its wonderful healing and be used that it should be the traveling companions of parties and families. Every country. We will not be without it. Sold by druggists generally.

[12]Mrs. Lincoln's style of dress is very plain, and not at all flashy. Perhaps that possibly and may be that probably they mean something!

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Syrups	37@40
Vinegar	37 @ 00

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have made it a household word throughout every part of the Country.

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Dr. Valpeau's Caution.—Beware of the Counterfeit of Dr. Valpeau's Infallible Remedy for the Disease of CANCER in the MOUTH, THROAT or STOMACH, and, indeed, in every part of the body. Many persons, or any other cause; Sore Nipples, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Burns, Sores of every kind, Piles, &c.

It is the best poultice in the world for any kind of sore, and is highly recommended by the faculty.

Try it then and preserve the truth, and you will obtain a speedy cure. Be sure and ask for Dr. Valpeau's Ointment, and refuse the forth as other foreign substances, and hence the forth as other foreign substances, and hence the forth as other foreign substances, and hence

THE WEEKLY TRUE AMERICAN.

H. CATLIN, Editor & Publisher.

OFFICE in Lowry's Building, Corner of Fennell and Falls Streets

TERMS.—One Dollar and Forty Cents per annum—strictly in advance. We need our subscribers in hand to defray current expenses.

ADVERTISING at the usual rates.

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A. Jessup.....Hackensack, N. J.
Saml Kingsley.....North End, "
R. B. Chamberlain.....Newark, "
Wm. Gray.....Belleville, "
Saml. Campbell.....Kilsbon, "
Isaac Nesbit.....Weekwick, "
Wm. Bell.....Wallsburg, "
Elijah Dorland.....Ithaca, "
P. Lennon.....Madison, "
Thomas Johnson.....Oneida, "
James Thomas.....Albion, "
E. H. Pratt.....Sugar Grove, "
Wm. B. Brown.....Warren, "
C. H. Bellas.....Brookville, "
Wm. H. Vos.....Jamestown, N. Y.

We respectfully urge our agents to use their utmost diligence in calling to extend our circulation.

New Arrangement.

HAVING purchased an interest in the Watch Maker and Jewelry business in this city, for a long period, I am now enabled to offer to my friends the choicest, as far as I had an opportunity to select, stock of Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware ever presented to the public of this section. I refer to Mr. Charles F. Cutler, a gentleman of practical experience in the business, and whose efforts to please customers as accommodating to all as possible, as a guarantee that I will be worthy of their confidence and patronage which I have so long enjoyed. Mr. Cutler and myself, C. will continue to hold what we have on hand, and having engaged my services in the prosecution of the business, I hope by care to merit a share of what will be deemed so full a share.

Erie, Dec. 15, 1858. ETH LOOMIS

$30.000

BANK OF COMMERCE MONEY

WANTED AT PAR in Exchange for my PIANO FORTES, MELODEANS, or if required may be sold for cash at a liberal discount. Will be sold for such money—Silver, Merchants', Indiana, Ayer, Lafayette, Wildcat, &c., &c., by

Erie, Nov. 3, 1858. H. SCHOMACKER.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Spermatorrhœa and Seminal Debility, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Physicians, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and the desire for a permanent cure. Address, Box 1275, Philadelphia.

VALUABLE REPORTS on the Causes, Symptoms and other Facts of the Sexual Diseases, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Dec. 15, 1858.—1y. HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.

DR. J. SWAYNE HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. At same office and Directors.

GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary.
WM. S. HEARTWELL, Cashier.
May 1, 1858—ly.

TIN WARE
FOR
EVERYBODY.

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I AM N. MURPHY'S old and established stand, Park Row, between Reese's Hotel and the Bank, where I am constantly manufacturing all sorts in Tin, from Iron and Copper, that Britannia and Pumpernickel ware, sheet-iron, &c., &c. The subscriber

STILL CONTINUES TO SELL

STEWART COOKING STOVE,

the cheapest, best and most suitable stove for a cooking range ever offered to the public. The stove for general utility and lowest of fuel, is still for sale! Remember *Hermetic* stoves are extensively invited to examine it. In addition I have a large assortment of Parlor and Parlor Stoves of the latest patterns, which I will be found to be cheap. Also, the sole agency for the sale of the celebrated

BRECKENRIDGE COAL OIL AND LAMPS.

The cheapest, best and most safe light of the age.—*Hermetic* stoves and lamps, and best stoves for gas to examine.

Those wishing to bring in any fine gum arc will find it entirely safe to be brought and left with N. M.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

Cheapest Grand Trunk Line to the Great Western States.

Great Broad Gauge Double Track and Telegraph Route.

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NEW YORK, BOSTON,
AND ALL EASTERN CITIES.

CONNECTIONS TO

Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Detroit, Milwaukee, Toledo, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, and the Canadas.

On and after Monday, Nov. 15th, 1858, Express Trains leave Dunkirk daily, on arrival of Night Express Train from the Lake Shore, from Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, &c., and are through to New York without change.

Express Mail Trains running Continuously from the Lakes to New York, arriving at Dunkirk and making close connection with Night Express Trains for Buffalo.

Passengers leaving Cincinnati by the morning Express Train, reach New York the following evening.

Passengers leaving Chicago by the Express Train at 9:30 P. M. reach New York the second evening.

Passengers leaving Chicago by the Night Express Train at 5:30 P. M. reach New York the third evening.

Through Express Freight Trains run daily, making close connections through to all points West and Southwest, with the Express Trains to and from Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, &c., and are through to New York without change.

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